Fel Story - Personal logs: I regret everything

Somewhere within Last Hope facilities…

In a flash, someone ran fast like the wind. Pursued by 2 armored security with their batons out.

“Stop!! This is a restricted area!”

One shouted, teeth bared. Their batons were held high, ready to strike. You barely registered the threat; your chest tightened like a seizing piston. Your senses were dull from exhaustion, your legs felt heavy like boulders. Fortunately, luck was on your side. As you rounded a corner, you spotted a perfect alcove. With a final burst of strength born of desperation, you ducked into the shadows.

You pressed yourself against the cold metal wall, holding your breath, praying they will avoid you. The armored men zoomed past in a flash, their heavy footsteps fading down the hall.

Once the coast was clear, you fell to your knees, gasping that precious air like a life line. Sweat dripped onto the metal floor like a leaky faucet. You eased your breathing slowly, regaining your senses and direction.How long had it been since you ran like this? Middle school PE? You couldn’t tell. Standing up with great effort, legs trembling with exertion, your sweat turned uncomfortably cold. Your clothes soaked wet, clinging onto your body uncomfortably.

You look around. These corridors... everything was corroding. The metal walls, floors, and ceiling were thick with rust and dust. Light flickered weakly from dying bulbs. This place was a graveyard of technology. Even emergency lighting fails to light up entirely. In short, you can barely see anything. Let alone navigate around. You remember the glory days of the Last Hope city. It felt like an actual sanctuary and a place to hide.

You remember how you were invited into an underground city safe from any threat. Seeking shelter from war you accepted. And was presented with an overwhelming city, it shined with bright light that rivaled with the sun. Lots of food and clean water to spare. Till that fateful day within the reactor. A rogue robot overwhelmed systems to near critical meltdown. Thankfully it was stopped in time, by you.

Despite stopping the nuclear winter, the damage was already done. The reactor was severely damaged and required manual maintenance. If only there wasn’t radiation straight out of hell, even machine melt near that damn reactor. It’s only barely held by prayers at this point. If the lights go out.

As you pondered, you managed to find it despite the endless corridors and hallways. There it was. Server room written above a large metallic door. On it's right there's a keypad. You reach upon your pockets, taking out a red keycard with a black line above, below written Level 5.

You swipe the keycard, keypad blinking with green light. The door opens with a loud creaking noise.

Beyond the door, you see a wide room filled with black, large servers placed next to metallic walls. In the middle there were white modern tables with computers, large black box monitors. You also noticed a large amount of dust floating in the air, instinctively waving your hand clearing the dust. Stepping inside quietly, the air inside feels heavy.

You check upon the tables, noticing empty coffee mugs on a few of the tables, and a few other trinkets. You step to one of the tables, in front of your dusty large black boxed monitor. Dust filled orange keyboard mounted onto the monitor. You blow onto the keyboard to clear the dust, your right hand rubbing off from the screen. Before finding a power source to turn on the computer.

With a loud sound from the fans and computer turning on. The screen flickers bright with a loading wheel spinning constantly. Then a bright logo with a catchy chip tune.

With the screen now loaded with a menu showing various stored information, most of them useless, but there's one that catches your eye. Named "Project Rock Shooter Mark 2 Fel". The Last Hope for us all. A gray skinned warrior that saved us numerous times. Fel…

You navigate to that option with the keyboard pressing enter.

[Access Denied. Level 5 clearance required]

Screen flashed with a deep chip noise. Demanding a key, to which you had.

The keycard reader on the right side of the monitor, slotting it on. Glowing with green light.

[Access: Clearance level 5.]

[Scanning…]

[Access granted]

You took the keycard out, and now presented it with its rich contents. Selection already selected onto the first log file. Pressing the enter key…
Little you knew, what you'll see…

Log files:

1. Reanimation attempt 1
2. Reanimation attempt 2
3. Reanimation attempt 3
4. Reanimation attempt 4
5. Reanimation attempt 13
6. Mind wipe.
7. Readjustments.
8. Possible upgrades

Private logs:

1. It worked! But something went wrong…
2. This is seriously wrong.
3. Nothing is working!
4. I have created a monster.

Warning!

The following story might not be appropriate for younger audience or with sensitive individuals

The following story contains:

- **Depictions of suicide**
- **Psychological horror**
- **Dehumanization**
- **Self harm**
- **Gore**

If you’re sensitive to those themes please consider about reading this

[Log entry: Reanimation attempt 1]

[Date: September 21 2025 12:45AM]
[Location: Deep underground laboratory]
[Creator: Mechanical God Thomas]

Video feed attached: Playing now

The video starts with slow, grainy static, before calibrating with a loud click sound, showing a clear video feed of a very dark room, the room was filled with high tech grade machines mixed with medical equipment. Even through the screen, you can almost taste the sharp scent of sterilization and chemicals. You glance over your shoulder, half-expecting something to be lurking in the dark behind you, but you are alone. There is only the hum of the servers and a "loud" silence that gnaws at your nerves. You press on.

As the video continues, you see 2 individuals enter the view of the camera, lights turn on around bright white. Every detail of the room is now visible. Large medical bed surrounded with metal carts with various medical tools and substances. Beside the bed are high-voltage cables. The 2 individuals stood beside the bed and spoke.

“Seems we’re ready Ludwig.” the first man says. Half of his body is replaced with machinery; red goggles glow where his eyes should be. “Whatever we’re about to do, there’s no turning back”

He looked uneasy, as if knowing something, he placed his right hand onto the medical bed to lean onto it while looking at the other individual

“Ja my friend! Ready! Bring the subject!”

The other man spoke with a sharp smile. But something sinister was behind that smile. He adjusted his own goggles that were fully covering his eyes, his own lab coat rustled by the gentle movement.

Two assistants wheel in a corpse, Fel**.** She looks nothing like the girl you remember. Her hair is matted, an eye is missing, and her skin is a patchwork of deep bruises. They strapped her down, hooking wires to her chest and limbs. Once the assistants leave, Thomas lingers, his mechanical hand hovering over Fel’s cold cheek.

“Poor you. You did not deserve this. Ludwig, are we really sure we should play with the dead?”

He looked towards the Ludwig which we now know the name of, chuckled slowly. It felt cold, dismissive even. He adjusted his goggles, looking towards him with a smile.

“In this time and age? Nein my friend! This is a sensation! Opportunity! We’re ready Thomas!”

Thomas remained stoic, nodding slightly. With the press of a button, tubes began to fill with a thick black substance directly into Fel’s body. As it happened, she was as well strapped with black cables strapped all over her body. The individuals got to the position to a nearby terminal to still in camera’s view

Thomas tapped onto his chest, which flashed a digital red hologram of displays which he interacted with as if it was a physical keyboard or smart display.

“Energy output 25%, brain waves calibrated, substance X dispensed at 50% and rising. Reanimation process in 5… 4… 3… 2… 1…”

A massive surge of electricity hits Fel’s body. She spasms violently, her skin glowing with an unnatural light as the substance supercharges her dead tissue. Then, silence. Both Ludwig and Thomas looked with anticipation,

Which got louder…

…

……..

Fel sat up in a slow manner, opening her eyes slowly. Her face was one with confusion, she looked to her hands. She felt… wrong. Her breathing is slow, echoing and yet so alien. Her own guts felt like they didn't belong to her.

Who am I? What am I? , tightly holding onto her skin. What…?

Her hands began to shake, her lips vibrating subtly, teeth chattering quietly. Her vision began to darken. Her ears ringing loudly, she found herself surrounded by complete darkness, and within that darkness… She sees herself with a featureless face, mirroring her own movement.

“W-What are you…? Where am I? Is this-”

Her words echoed, but each echo sounded different. Whisper, scream, mumble all at once. The creature looked at her with its empty face. Its hands moved towards the floor. Scratching on the non-existent floor, it crawled towards Fel. Arms moved in ways that are not humanly possible. Fel could only look in horror, unable to move an inch.

The creature's head twisted to the full side and again. Its chin was upwards. It walked on fours, its torso high in the air. It ran like hell towards Fel. Leaping high like a deer, landing right onto her. It's hands grasping tightly around Fel's neck. Fel choked under its strength, trying to break free from its hands. But it couldn't, it was too strong.

She whimpered as she looked into the creature's blank face. Darkness crept at the edges of her eyes. Consuming her whole. As the creature began to merge with Fel, liquidating its body. Fel couldn't even scream, her mouth was full of the fleshy mess of goo.

It burns… BURNS!! GET ME OUT!!! I WANT OUT!!!

A loud scream came from Fel, an unholy screeching of a literal demon. The lights flickered and flashed bright in response to her trauma. Her body spasmed around and twitched. Her arms twitched in unnatural directions no human joint should allow, her bones snapped open from her flesh, sticking out in a torrent of gushing blood in all directions. She whimpered loudly, her voice turning hoarse from all the screaming. The lights began to break, sparks flying all around the lab, her shadow visible behind the two horrified scientists showing her screams. She sobbed heavily, tears flowing down her face as she looked at the scientists, begging to stop this with her whimpering, sobbing uncontrollably. Then her legs began to shake, with a bone chilling loud snap. Her thigh bone pierced her thigh open, her bone visible.

"GRAAAGHHNN NNHGGHH AHAHAHAA… HEELP MEE!!! IT HURTS! HAAH IGGH NNRRHAAAARRGGH….!!!"

Both in horror watched the scientists, both holding their breath and even vomit. But first to break was Thomas.

"Ludwig!! Stop the process OH MY GOD STOP IT!!"

Thomas rushed towards her unsure on what to do, but Ludwig only stood there, his smile fading away, it got replaced with horror and disbelief, he hadn't counted on this, this wasn't supposed to happen.

The screams got much louder and desperate, tears streamed from her bloodied eyes mixing with the blood. She whined, sobbed, wanting this to end. It got only worse, her entire body was in blood, her ribs began to pierce open her chest. Forming a bloodied angel wings onto her chest. Spine twisted in ways like a broken coil. That made her scream even louder, in her mind. She wanted nothing but to end this, nothing else mattered.

"I'm ending this! I'm sorry Fel!"

"NEIN DO NOT STOP THIS!!"

His robotic right hand had transformed into a single barreled gun as he aimed it towards Fel's chest and fired it, the bullet hit her heart and instantly ending her life, the room echoed with the shot fired, the light in an instant returning to the regular dim light. Her screams had subsided, her twitching and twisting ceased, the room filled with silence, both of them looking at Fel's once more dead corpse, muttering nothing, both of them couldn't believe their eyes, both of them were speechless, their mind unable to process what they had seen.

Thomas thought for a second, what were her last thoughts, how did she even feel? He felt remorse and sadness, he punched the medical bed in response to his own emotions.

[Video feed end]

"What the fuck…?" were your words after seeing this footage play out. Your voice is a low shaky whisper.

Your eyes were wide open, you couldn't believe what you just saw, Fel, you were seen as a bringer of hope and a samurai. Tortured like this? Even if she looked far different in these videos. Nobody deserves this.

Your eyes dart towards the next log file. A private file? When you click on that, the screen flashes white for a second before loading its contents.

As it loads, you look above. Thinking to yourself that surely this cannot be that much bad. Naively, you thought to yourself there might be an explanation.

[Private log entry: It worked! But something went wrong…]
[Date: September 22 2025 5:00 AM]
[Location: Private chambers]
[Creator: Ludwig miracle doctor]

[No video feed detected]

[Opening text file]

Loading…

“This is fantastic! Our substance X worked! It had repaired dead tissue and brought it back to life! All signs shown green! We successfully reanimated a dead being back to life! Simply wunderbar!

But something went terribly wrong. The brain activity showed partial activity at first, but as time went by, most active areas appeared around hyperactive amygdala, it was unnaturally super charged. *Aber warum*? No idea. It triggered dangerous levels of trauma response, it had overtaken her body and began to self harm with unknown cause. It’s as if her body had a mind of its own.

We’ll attempt another dosage with a smaller amount of substance X.

It is fantastic news, but I felt something else. A creeping chills down my spine, when I see the subject Fel flail in pain as her body… Spasmed and twisted around, as a man of medicine and science, I've seen all possible horrors science can bring. This broke me… For the first time in my life, I felt regret and doubt in my expertise. I pray for our success. Scheiße… Praying, what the fuck am I doing?”

[End of text file]

The screen flickers as you read, followed by weak flickering lights which you looked above for, it turned eventually to normal weak lighting again, but it came tame to your thoughts now as you read on. Substance X… You ponder about that, what does it really do? You did see the effects, but you have many questions about it. Where does it come from? How is it made?

Sweat slid down your face, you felt as if temperature had risen, air was thick and heavy. You looked for ventilation, but as you searched. It has long since died due to poor power, it kept flickering red light, suggesting it has malfunctioned, but you already knew why. The screen flashed with a new prompt, your eyes returning back to read on.

[Log entry: Reanimation attempt 2]
[Date: September 24 2025 13:56 PM]
[Location: Secret laboratory]
[Creator: Machine god Thomas]

[Video feed detected, playing now]

The video starts with a loud static, the same room as before with a slight change, 4 mechanical arms resting by the side of the bed. On the bed lies Fel, she looks normal, all her bone fractures are gone, as if there was none.

Thomas and Ludwig work within computers near the medical bed.

“Ludwig, double check everything again, in case something was a miss. I don’t wanna have blood on my hands again.”

To which doctor checked the terminal scrubbing his gloved hand onto the monitor for few seconds, quickly nodding

“Ja friend! Ready!”

Thomas turned his head towards the corpse of Fel and gently raised his hand, towards her right cheek, caressing it with his cold metallic hand. Before walking towards the terminals, beginning the process

“Energy output at 30% and rising. Brain wave calibrated, X substance dispensed 30%. Beginning reanimation process… Now”

Fel’s body was hit with high-voltage once more, with the same substance glowing all over her body, it subsided and glowed weaker till fully gone. They waited for any reaction. A nerve wrecking silence fills the room, with subtle machinery and computers humming with energy.

…

…

Fel opened her eyes, and sat up painfully slowly, looking towards nothingness. Her face had a cold stoic expression.

Ludwig laid his eyes onto the terminal with a joyful expression.

“Friend, the brain activity shows normal signs, wundebar! We did it! Yees!”

He celebrated loudly with almost tears of joy, even Thomas let out a sigh of relief, the thought that they had won, successfully playing with the dead.

As the laughter goes on, it turns to a loud ringing sound, everything turning to a blur. Fel knew she wasn’t alone. The creature stood there only she could see, it stood there. And stared deep inside Fel’s soul.

Whispers got louder only she could hear… “wake up”, over and over.

The creature reached towards its face. Its hands are scratching its face off. Drawing red bloodied rakes all over its face.

She feels it, every scratch on her own face, she gasped loudly upon feeling it.

“S-Stop it… it hurts!”

She shouted in defiance, her voice shaky. But the creature continued the self harm. Its hands crawled deeper into its skin, drawing blood from its wounds. Fel writhed in pain, covering her face with hands in an attempt to shield herself. But to no avail

Its nails dug deeper into its flesh, drawing it all out in a gush of blood all over its face. Which reflected all back to Fel in a searing pain.

“STOP IT..! N-NO STOP IIIT!! AAAGGHH!!”

She screamed up in the air, her own face bloodied full of deep scratches.

But in reality, not a single scratch was on her face. Thomas and Ludwig were still celebrating, still in a joyful moment of success.

Fel’s left eye began to twitch subtly slowly. With each passing second it twitched faster.

First to notice was the Thomas, his laughter disappearing, alongside his smile fading away into worry, his mechanical eyes sensing the immediate danger

“Fel? What is it?”

He softly spoke, raising his hand in worry towards her.

“Was ist-” Ludwig’s words came to a stop, the terminal began to loudly raise its alarm flashing red. Which made his skin go almost pale once he looked towards the screen. His eyes wide open in shock.

“Scheiße!! This is not good! At this rate she-”

His words cut short as Fel’s right hand began to dangerously reach the empty eye socket. Forming into a claw, before it struck inside. Blood gushed out from her empty eye socket, scratching in there, tearing flesh upon flesh. Blood poured all over her face, painting it red. But worst of all, her face. Remained empty, no sign of pained expression, no sign of fear. Nothing.

Thomas in pure horror rushed to her to pull her hand away, as he pulled tightly. Flesh tore out tightly held by Fel’s hand, Thomas wasted no time to put her hands into the mechanical arms, it tightly gripped and locked her wrist, stretching them apart like wings.

Thomas couldn’t believe his eyes, her entire right eye socket mutilated beyond recognition, her expression not in pain, but empty emotionless husk, she stared deeply towards Thomas, blood continued to gush out like a fountain. Before she dropped down in extreme blood loss. Her heart beat flat lined by a loud long beep.

Both scientists were shocked, in loss of words. They felt sick, but Thomas, he felt anger and rage. He punched the medical bed with a loud clang, the sound echoing throughout the

room, his head looming to the floor, his teeth clenched in anger, unable to contain all that anger.

“What the fuck was that Ludwig!!? You said it was safe!! Why the fuck she did this!!?”

He looks towards Ludwig who is still standing near the terminal, startled by sudden outburst by his friend. As he couldn’t focus on anything, his expression of pure confusion.

“I… I really don’t…”

Ludwig with poor body language moved around aimlessly like a lost child, unable to mutter or do anything. Thomas still in frustration and anger, began to walk towards him, tightly grabbing his lab coat and pulling him closer to his face

“I told you I won’t have innocent blood on my hands!! You fu-”

Suddenly the video feed cut short with loud static showing black screen.

[Video feed corrupted or damaged, ending the video feedback]

Once again, you felt disgust, shocked even. This by far got you nearly to vomit out, you leaned away from the screen and computer onto floor holding your mouth shut both with lips and hand, you swallowed, the disgusting acidic taste fills your mouth and throat. You cursed under your breath, gasping for precious air. Sweat fills your face as your morality compass questions everything you know about Last Hope base, knowing well there are experiments done onto humans against their will.

“Damn it all…!”

You punched the terminal with a loud clang. The sound echoed throughout the server room ominously.

You were done with this, you turned your side away and decided to go and leave this information you just learned. Turning your head away and walking away…

But something stopped you from your tracks, you looked back at the computer, it still showed the remaining logs for you to read, whatever else horrors it has hidden to be revealed. Should I? Or just go away? …

You clenched your teeth and hands into fists as you slowly walked back towards the terminal. You knew once you digged further in, there was no going back. Your hands reached towards the keyboard to select the next log file, curious to see whatever next dark secrets you shall unearth.

[Log entry: Reanimation attempt 3]
[Date: September 26 2025 15:50 PM]
[Location: Secret laboratory]
[Creator: Mechanical god Thomas]

[Video feed detected, playing now]

Same room, same feel, but now the mechanical arms are locked on both Fel's limbs keeping her fully restrained. Like an animal waiting for the slaughter.

Thomas, uneasy as usual with his arms crossed, walking around the medical bed like a hungry dog, he looked between Ludwig and Fel in a constant motion. Before finally breaking the silence with a groan of frustration

"Ludwig! I swear if this fails again, I'll seriously knock your teeth out!" he pointed towards him in full anger within his voice.

"I do not want any blood within my hands! Understand!?"

As he spoke, he noticed his mechanical hand shake, fingers opening and closing constantly. Grabbing his hand with the other to stop it. Before sighing loudly

Ludwig looks forward to him and his hand, his face turning into anger, as he punches the terminal with all his might. Sound echoing loudly, while pointing towards his own friend

"Dummkopf! Das ist die Revolution! Our Everything!! Na und!? Das ist Science!!" Slamming his both hands onto the terminal in anger.

"I'd sell my own humanity for this!!" He shouted back at him, his eyes glowing with fury.

Both of them were staring at each other with their goggled eyes, both in fury. Their gaze is like a sharp blade trying to pierce each other. Ludwig clenched his teeth tightly, but Thomas remained focused, he stepped forward towards him slowly. Pointing his finger.

"You're playing with something we shouldn't do! She should've stayed dead in peace and instead we tormented her with this!" his steps making each time heavy thud. Creaking loudly.

Until he was within hand's reach towards Ludwig. They stared at each other deeply, grunting with unbounded rage, Ludwig's heavily breathing under his clenched teeth. While Thomas remained focused.

"Du bist nicht einmal ein Mensch!!!"

He shouted towards Thomas, shoving him back away from him, whatever it meant, clearly pissed off Thomas enough to lunge towards Ludwig and push him onto the terminal with a

loud crack and clang… Which short circuited with loud electricity, alarming both of the enraged scientists. The lights flickered brightly, the whole room shook as Fel's corpse was hit with extreme doses of electricity and substance X continuously, she glowed with extreme light that illuminated the entire laboratory with its glow. Fel's eyes bursted open in red haze, she growled loudly. Her skin continuously burns from the high voltage but at the same time regenerating. Screaming like an animal, she broke free from her chains as the arms exploded from her strength alone. She bursted into flames that burned her entire body, the pain was unimaginable. Her skin melted off, revealing her flesh. At the same time regenerated constantly.

She slowly got off the medical bed while the cables around her were still connected, looking towards the scientists in pure rage, her eye blazing orange. Her teeth out like fangs ready to tear flash apart.

"HRAAAGGGHH!!!!" With a blood curling scream, walking towards them with a single goal on her mind. Kill…

Both scientists in pure horror, Ludwig had to cover his mouth from the smell of burned flesh, Thomas on other hand stepped back looking towards Ludwig in urgency.

"Ludwig, stop the process. Now!!" Thomas screamed out

Thomas screamed out, while looking at Fel nervously, who was only getting closer and closer towards them, her flesh continuously melting and regenerating back, bubbling under the goo of burned flesh all around her body.

But Ludwig let out a wide smile, with a short maniacal laugh.

"Nein! this… Is amazing! It's really working… Look at her, can't you see? She's alive, stronger than ever!" His eyes under his goggles sparkle, his hands reach for her as if trying to reach for an item of his dreams.

"OHHH WUNDERBAR!!! HAHAHAHAA!!" Bursting out into a loud, maniacal laugh, his head arched towards the ceiling with his hands wide open to his side.

"TODAY!! I AM A GOD!!! WITH THIS… WE CAN MAKE… DIE ULTIMATIVEN SOLDATEN DER TOTEEEEEN!!!" Shouting with absolute confidence and insanity within his voice.

Thomas in absolute horror looks towards Ludwig. He couldn't even recognize his friend anymore. It's as if he's a completely different person.

Ludwig in his own insanity babbles in laughter while holding his face, stumbling around like a lost child in a world full of dreams.

"You damn fool!! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND!?" Shouted out in visible anger, he couldn't believe this. His own friend…

Fel screamed out in a demonic-like voice. Her body grows in muscles, her hands turning into bloody claws, her teeth growing into large fangs, she grew little in size. While continuously burning still, the entire lab illuminated just by this alone. Light above flickered incredibly fast and breaking, sparks flying everywhere and shards from the broken lights.

Thomas grunted loudly as he quickly got up and rushed towards the terminal where Ludwig still is, lost in his own insanity, bashing him away with his body. Ludwig flew away from Camera's view. Thomas quickly pushed all sorts of buttons to stop this process. But it couldn't be stopped! It continued to pour more of that substance into her and high voltage! She was so close to reach him, her claws ready to slash at any moment. Thomas having no choice… But to overload the voltage to maximum. His hand towards the nearby lever for electricity.

"I'm sorry Fel!!" His voice echoed slowly, pulling the lever all the way up.

The terminal flashed red as it went towards 100% output. Fel received full power of the entire underground facility's power. It began immediately, she convulsed into stiff movement, her eyes opening shut, she screamed in an unholy voice that echoed outside the lab. She was burning alive even more, visible electricity jumped all over her body and onto the nearby place. Her empty socket bursted in blue flame, frying her entire body. She convulsed painfully and loudly.

Thomas, not able to see this horror unfold anymore, shut down the entire process, immediately cutting off power to the cables, once it stopped. Fel fell to the sterile floor, her entire body, a blob of burned flesh and skin with its ungodly smell filling the entire room. Silence once more, abruptly broken by Thomas loud panting, before turning his head away from the terminal and vomited violently onto the floor.

Thomas quickly regained his composure, slowly turning his head towards Ludwig, slowly stepping back into the camera's view. He looked in horror towards Fel, shaken by his own sins he just committed. Thomas was disgusted by this behaviour. Quickly rushing towards him and grabbing his coat tightly

"You!! You're nothing but an egomaniac wrapped in delusions of playing a god!!" Shoving him away from him, Ludwig crashes hard onto the metal floor with loud thud and grunt from him, he raises his hand in a feeble attempt to defend himself from him.

"You disgust me! I'm done! I do not want any part of this anymore! Help yourself! Sell your fucking soul to the devil for all I care!"

Before he stormed out away from the camera's view, leaving Ludwig alone. Who's sobbing softly, whimpering from all the things that just transpired.

[Video feedback end]

You couldn’t believe your own fucking eyes, what THE FUCK was that? Just the imagination of the smell makes you sick on the stomach.

What even is that substance at all? Why is it so unstable? And why do they keep experimenting on her? These questions circle around your head like glue.

You stare onto the list of remaining logs without much focus, your own gut and heart tell you to stop, you feel disgust and pure shock to this whole ordeal, it’s so wrong and cruel.

But your curiosity made you push on no matter what, it was too late to turn back, too late to have any regrets or running away, you knew you were a dead man/woman the moment you sat upon this terminal. You pressed on, selecting the next log with a click flick on a mouse and left clicking onto the next, prepared for the next horrors that awaits you.

[Private log entry: This is seriously wrong…]
Date: 26 September 2025 21:20 PM
Location: [Redacted]
Creator: Machine god Thomas

[No video feed detected]

[Opening text file]

Loading…

“He said this would be as humane as possible, but I knew this was wrong from the start. I kept telling him he shouldn’t play with the dead, this was for the living people. Not dead! But I believed him like an idiot and I paid the price for it. I might be the man of science, I've solved many mathematical problems, technological marvels and so on. But I will never cross the line with the dead and provoke them. I am stepping down from this project and focusing on the generator problem. I've found it is heavily leaking with radiation making the repairs near impossible without exposure.

I felt sick, I felt her pain, during the first reanimation process. She wanted this to end, I almost couldn’t hold my own anger. If you ever read this Ludwig. I really hope you fucking snap back to reality and realize what the fuck you’re doing, this isn’t you.

Thomas.”

[End of text file]

He was right, this experiment is wrong on all levels. Especially from Thomas’s perspective.

You still have so many questions, curious as to what happens next.

You heard a sound behind you, quickly turning your head behind to see the source of it.

Nothing… Only the empty hall with many other terminals, dimly lit with red light, flickered from time to time. It was dead silent too, nothing but the hum from the machines, it was deafening and uneasy.

“Hello…?” you whispered back, hoping nothing would answer you back. Hoping nobody was behind there to capture you.

Nobody answered back, you sighed softly. Turning your head back to the monitor and choosing the next file it has to offer.

[Log entry: Reanimation attempt 4]
[Date: 4 October 2025 14:54 PM]
[Location: Secret laboratory]
[Creator: Miracle doctor Ludwig]

[Video feed detected, playing now.]

The video starts with a loud static, showing the same room as before fully lit. But this time there are 4 extra personnel, each one having clipboard and holster for a pistol, their clothing consists of grayish colors covered by large lab coats in white clothes, they also wear safety goggles.

There was something off with them, they looked off. They continuously looked at each other in silent communication. That they don’t wanna be here at all.

When they can, they could reach for their pistol for protection at a moment's notice. Your attention then drifts towards Ludwig who’s back at the same terminal. He's smiling, even humming to himself, making everyone uncomfortable with their head down onto their clipboards trying to act natural.

Ludwig cheerfully drinks from his coffee with a long loud sip.

“Ahhh… Guten Kaffee!” Sighing loudly full of enjoyment. Before resuming his work onto the terminal

Your focus shifts onto Fel, shockingly she looks normal. No burns or scars, all of her tissue and skin unscratched. As if she never truly burned alive.

One of the personnel spoke while looking on the clipboard in a rather uneasy voice.

“Mister Ludwig, are we really sure about this? These voltage percentages and the substance outpage percentage are rather too high. This could cause a severe-”

“Silence!” Shouted in a calm voice

“Yes I know what I am doing. No more questions.” Softly spoken out in a calm voice

The poor guy was stunned to his core, he couldn’t bring himself to defy him. Leaning his head away back to the clipboard. With Ludwig quietly continuing his work with a soft smile, checking all parameters, every cranny he could find.

After a solid minute of silence and hum of the machines. With the personnel silent and trying to do their work. Broken by a clap from Ludwig, everyone turning their head towards him.

“Let us begin, begin phase 1!” Soft, calculated voice from him. His smile sinister.

All the personnel quickly rushed to their own positions, all of them near other terminals either stationary or within walls, each of them clicking different buttons and displays.

“Calibrating brain wave frequency, energy output at 80%. Substance X administration at 20,34%... Now.” One of the personnel shouted.

The substance fills her body once more, this time it’s not glowing at all. But you can tell it’s doing its thing.

“Activating machine claws to lock her limbs.”

Mechanical arms move with precision and lock onto her ankles and wrists, locking her mobility options. But you only wonder if it’s really enough to keep her in shackles since the last experiment.

Ludwig looked at each corner and wrote in his notes every step taken with a keen eye, and childish smile from him.

"Wunderbar…” Mumbling under his breath excitedly.

“Phase 2! Charge the machine!" Shouting out with a stretched arm towards one of the personnel.

The switch, switched. Energy output rising high before blasting Fel with the required energy output. She shakes for a brief second, the substance in her glows all over her body, but not as bright as before, shorter as well. As it extinguished its light, so did the machines with the quiet hum once more. Ludwig and the personnel waited patiently, pencils close to the clipboard. Others have their hands close to their holster. Followed by long silence.

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Nothing. It went on for a long while. Enough for one of the personnel to dare come closer to her, as he very cautiously got closer towards her face, it looked so peaceful, cute even.

Snap!

He couldn't react in time, gasping for that precious air, his eyes bulging out, he looked in absolute pain, his breath hitched and choked under Fel's tight grasp, everyone yelped.

It was so fast and violent, she broke free from the shackles in an instant, Ludwig in particular stared towards Fel's eyes, while she stared right back at him. Cold stare with no emotion, with her right hand grasping tightly the unfortunate worker's neck.

One of them screamed out in panic as he took his weapon out and blindly shot towards her emptying his entire clip till it shot no more.

But all of it missed, barely scratching her skin. He instead shot the unfortunate worker who now lays dead within Fel's hand.

"Ah… Is he dead…? Did I-" His voice was shaky, full of fear and panic. Abruptly broken by another scream of panic as he began to run away towards the exit.

But that was quickly stopped by Fel, where she threw the dead corpse towards him with incredible strength, the guy screamed out the corpse flew towards him like a bullet, with a loud thud and even bone cracking sound. Falling down to the floor dead. Fel stood up from the bed slowly, looking towards everyone with her fists clenched, her face stoic, and yet it strikes fear upon everyone.

"RUUN AHHH!!!" One of them screamed out, dropping his gun down and ran towards an exit, followed by everyone else running and screaming.

Fel began to chase one another, grabbing them and either snapping their necks apart or throwing them away, one of them directly landed onto the camera, its lens cracked and falling onto the floor, you see the exit, large steel door where everyone is trying to escape through. Their hands banging onto the door as they scream for someone to open it. One trying in haste to type in a correct door combination but to no avail.

“OH MY GOD LOOK OUT!!!” One of them screamed as he looked back, soon crushed by the medical bed, blood splattered across the entire door and many others died there. Those who remained took out their pistol and fired towards her, but was met with another flying object that ultimately killed him.

As the last shots show the chaos unfold, static fills the video then abruptly shuts off.

[End of video feed]

“What was that…?” You muttered under your breath

This wasn’t a human at all, but a monster that they accidentally unleashed from its cage.

Sighing loudly, rubbing your head as you’re unsure what to even expect anymore. What was Ludwig thinking at this point? But you only question how he succeeded?

With that said, you roam around the dimly lit server room to process what you’ve seen.

Substance X… Fel as a whole… None of it made sense, nobody really knew where she came from or why. But everyone welcomed her as a hero in times of need.

Then… Why hide this?

As you ask yourself these questions, you find yourself back onto the terminal without realizing it. With a soft sigh, you select the next log.

[Private log entry: Nothing is working!]
Date: 27 September 2025 3:32 AM
Location: [Redacted]
Creator: Miracle doctor Ludwig

[No video feed detected]

[Opening text file]

Loading…

“This is absurd! First the brutal twisting of her bones, and now this!? Several people died today because of this experiment! I have triple checked everything, everything matched perfectly and was calibrated as requested!

Then why her brain activity continues to show otherwise, the same trauma response. Or little to nothing, it’s absurd!

These schematics Thomas found were done by *“Weiler Gibson”*. I’ve never heard of this person before, but his work looked magnificent. It used a fragment of someone called *“White Rock Shooter”* with the human name *“Sing Love”*.

He also brought up a very interesting serum. I named it “Substance X”. Thomas told me he found it in some well hidden laboratory of unknown origin when he was returning back to the base. Probably from the Fracture, he said the place was fully abandoned in a rush. Nobody was there, the place was total dirt.

We also have a lot of samples from Gibson’s research luckily, Thomas just found it outside laying around what seemed like a nuclear explosion site, sealed in a lead protected crate, most of it was damaged but still enough to replicate this work.

But before we can even do this experiment we have to bring her alive and stable. This girl fits all the criteria needed for this to work, no one else here in Last Hope underground city fits the criteria.

I need more time. But time is of essence, Sheldon’s robot army is slaughtering all our people, food and water supplies are running low, energy is still running at very low capacity.

Thomas… I need you…

Ludwig.”

[End of text file.]

It all clicked within you, this was a key piece to fill in all the gaps just now. Only one thing left to answer… How did they succeeded-

You hear a sound again, this time louder. It echoed from far, you instinctively looked behind you towards the door with a short gasp.
Nothing. Silence and darkness behind that door. Turning around to slowly walk towards the door, your steps soft, movement minimal. You crawl your way to the side of the metal door, with a soft sigh, you muster your courage to look behind it with a quick turn. To only see a rat chewing on some bits it has found, choosing that hallway to have its lunch.

“Huh… A rat.” With a sharp sigh, you turned back towards the terminal and returned onto it.

But come to think of it, you've never seen rats here before. How did they get here?

You're sure it's not even important, pressing onto the terminal, choosing the next log file.

[Log entry: Reanimation attempt 13]
Date: October 5th 2025 13:27 PM
Location: Secret laboratory
Creator: Miracle doctor Ludwig

[Video feed detected, playing now]

Your first thought before watching this video. Why all the way to the 13th attempt? What happened in previous ones? Were they too disturbing to even share here? Or did they simply forget? No… They document everything. You only hope this one is successful and not another failed experiment… In which he'll regret later even thinking about that.

We return to the same laboratory, but this time it's aimed mostly towards Ludwig without his lab coat, sitting beside the terminal with a cup of coffee, but you knew it wasn't. Coffee here tastes like boiled piss, sweetened with expired sugar. In which he drinks anyway, his free hand rubbing onto his nose temple. With a loud groan his head sternly looks downward, he looks tired. Maybe even depressed, you thought that's a rare sight to behold. But then again, it doesn't justify his actions. Now he's paying the price for it.

For the first time you used fast forward as you've seen only Ludwig in deep quiet torture of reflecting onto himself for 2 minutes. Even as you fast forward, the entire footage of just him sitting there sipping on coffee was long for over 5 minutes.

It was quite strange to say, why put this in there? Him just drinking away and sulking in regret.

Once you see him get up in fast forward footage you let the button off to let it play nicely slow and smooth once more.

Just in time you see him taking Fel into the medical bed, still without his lab coat. He places her there gently. And with warmth out of nowhere, he gently caresses her right cheek.

"Du erinnerst mich so sehr an sie…" his voice trembling and soft.

His expression shifts between regret and pain. He's there alone with just her, and quiet hum of the terminals and slight buzz sound from the light illuminating the place dimly.

Placing all the wires, electrodes, sensor cap onto her head, putting small syringes onto her veins carefully with care, his expression with same regret, sometimes sighing as he just stops and stares at her, before shortly resuming his work.

“Es tut mir Leid…verzeih… mir.” His head laying onto Fel’s body as he softly sobs in silence for a while. Before pulling away, wiping his tears.

Returning back to the terminal. Activating the powerful machine, ready for next reanimation attempt. But you noticed, he didn’t lock her limbs onto the machine arms. The machine activates with loud charging sounds. He steps forward towards the medical bed, his hands clenching into fists, his expression shifting into clenched teeth, his eyebrows leaning down into angry gaze.

“Scheiße… Lord, have mercy on my soul.” With a loud exhale, raising his chest high ready for whatever is about to come.

No way… you muttered, is he accepting his fate? If the experiment fails, or something goes wrong, is he just going to let her kill him? Or is he going to succeed?

The machine pumps the substance x into Fel’s body and is full of pure energy as it shines brightly. And you notice the effect is immediate, even during the glowing she slowly sits up, her hands reaching out for support. Ludwig loudly fumes, inhaling sharply and rapidly. His movement erratic, his breathing also erratic.

“Come on!! Kill me!! END IT ALL!!”

He screams out, begging for the sweet release, the tension is nerve wrecking, will she be feral again? Will she tear him apart again? Come on! Do something already! It screamed out from his expression, even his voice echoed everywhere like a siren…

“Where am I…?” A soft, girlish voice spoke out

She sits up, holding her head with her right hand, groaning slightly in pain, no screams. No erratic behaviour, nothing. It was as if she was normal.

Ludwig looked absolutely shocked, his jaw open, softening his expression in pure shock.

“I… Uh…” stuttering heavily under his own breath.

Fel opened her single eye slowly, her single functioning eye, she looked softly around in drunk almost state, as her consciousness sharpened, she looked shocked and confused, she looked around her body, seeing the syringe stuck on her forearm, the electrodes that are all over her body, even head. Then she looks back at Ludwig with her single eye wide.

“Where am I? What is this place? What.. What happened???” her voice quickened with a hint of confusion and panic, before hyperventilating in confusion. Did she die? What

happened? It's all written over her face

Ludwig's face twitched as he registered her own words, with a slight cough.

"Oh no no no! Do not worry! You're in safe hands here! This place is just… A… Krankenhaus! Or as you call it hospital!" Showing a warm smile as he stepped closer towards her, his hands wide as if he wanted to hug her, reassure her with that.

"Du bist Deutscher?" She responded in German, to which Ludwig was surprised to say the least.

"Y-You know G-German-" He stopped in his tracks, his hands still open out but his expression with an open jaw and pure surprise

"Ah, w-well, let's talk in English then my friend! Now let's get you onto your feet ja? Ha ha.. Haa.." He giggled awkwardly, stepping forward towards now within hands reach

He tends to Fel, such as removing the needles off her forearms.

"This'll sting a little, aaand… Done! Such a brave girl you are ha ha!" He giggled in excitement and pure joy, to which Fel looked at him in confusion. Why is he so happy? It felt forced… But nonetheless she's grateful for the hospitality.

He rubs her syringe wounds with alcohol wipes and places band aids onto it, while cheerfully humming a song to it, but Fel couldn't recognize it. Neither do you.

Next he removes electrodes on her head, as well on her body. Fel doesn't mind the hospitality, but she still looks very confused and on alert. She tried to speak up but was immediately put down by his caring.

"Well would you look at that… All done! Here, I got something for ya.. Let me just find it real quick!" Cheerfully speaking, while he searches for something onto his pockets. Taking out a single wrapped blue candy.

"Here, for your troubles ja? You deserve it!" Handing it towards Fel with gentle touch and movement. Placing it to her right hand, pulling away with a childish look towards her.

Fel only looked in confusion, she didn't know if to smile or address the elephant in the room. But once she got it onto her right hand, her lips twitched several times to show a convulsive smile, tightly holding onto her candy as well. Before it ceased, returning to normal expression, she didn't seem to notice it at all.

"Ahh… hehe, you, you alright? Do you… Need any help my lady?" Ludwig noticed it right away, awkwardly showing a smile to not look suspicious of it.

"W-Wha? N-No, i'm fine really. It's just… Where really am I? What happened to me, doctor?"

There was silence in that response, to which Ludwig did not answer immediately, he slightly

looked away from her towards anything to avoid the said question.

“I-.. well uh… How about we get you somewhere more comfortable? Y-You still need some check up ja?” Insisting onto her as he gently urged her to stand up from the medical bed.

“W-Wait wha? N-No i’m fine I just-”

“Nonsense dear! Y-You need ALOOOT of caring and check ups!” He pauses mid sentence looking around for that word within his head.

“T-There’s the danger that you! My dear cutie might suffer from an unknown disease! Can’t really hehe.. Risk having that here!” He awkwardly laughed while he hastily made her stand up and then grabbed onto her hand.

“W-Wait! Where are we going??” She asked urgently, trying to break free from his hand, but his grasp was very tight, almost hurting her.

“Ngh! Y-You’re hurting me! Please!!” She shouted out as she’s carelessly taken out from the view of the camera. You can still hear her pleas and grunting off camera.

The video switches to a different camera view. An empty room with only 2 single folding chairs in the middle of the room, walls are fully metallic supported by black metallic beams. You hear from the distance approaching voices both Ludwig’s and Fel’s.

“Please! Could you listen to me for once!?” Fel shouts loudly towards Ludwig, as they both appear finally in front of the camera’s view.

“*GENUUG*!!!” Ludwig screams out as he lets go of her hand and instead latches onto her shoulders with both hands. Panting loudly from frustration as he looks deeply into her eyes.

Fel freezes up in fear, her muscles stiff, her eyes wide open. Instinctively she raises her hands close to her chest, stepping back slightly away from him. Ludwig sees this, and with a loud sigh, steadying his own emotions and calming down.

“L-Look, I-I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to hurt you… Just please listen to me, I promise you all will be explained soon. *Verstehen?*” He softened his tight grip onto her shoulders, before letting let go of her shoulders

Fel looked unsure, she crossed her arms around her chest, sighing loudly.

“I’m… scared, please. I just wanna go home…” whimpering slightly, she curls up, trying to hide her face by looking away from him.

“But we are home Julie- Uhh I mean Fel! We’re home now. Just I uh…” sigh from Ludwig “Okay, please stay here, I'll be back very soon. Okay?”

Ludwig takes a quick leave behind the camera’s view, his steps getting quieter with each one, Fel is still on the view. Alone.

“Okay…? Who’s Julie?” she said quietly, looking at him walking away.

Once he was gone, she looked around and the first thing she noticed was the camera. Directly looking at it. But her attention turned to herself now, she looked below her. Noticing her closed right hand. Opening it reveals that candy she got before.

“I guess it wouldn’t hurt…” she said while unwrapping the candy.

Suddenly gasping, she saw herself with bones shattering open, blood everywhere and echoing screams of pain from her. In a fragmented flash of memories.

She quickly placed her hand onto her head in panic. Almost losing balance grabbing onto a chair to keep her balance.

“Agh!! My head…! What the fuck!?” She shouted to herself, closing her eyes.

“What did I just see…!? W-Wait” she noticed something was off, cutting herself short.

She notices finally that something feels off about her vision. She closes her left eye and opens her right one.

“N-No…!” She gasped loudly. With a chilling realization, she has lost her eye.

“M-My eye, oh my god! I'm a one eyed freak!” her left eye wide open in shock, her hands shaking as she tries to reach for her right eye but mid way stops. Instead gently placing it onto her right cheek.

“What am I going to do…? Huh?” As she ponders, she can hear loud German screaming not far from her place, seeing the doctor in the next room behind a glass. Screaming onto a terminal in pure anger and frustration, she could make some of his words mix between German and English, but not fully.

As she intently listens, she takes the time to look onto her body, she sees a small formation of muscles she didn’t have before.

“N-No way… when did I- H-How?” She examines her arms in surprise, her touch delicate and slow, she flexes them. Feeling her new strength, even if just little.

She turns her head towards somewhere, seeing a monitor that is fully blank. She slowly walks towards it, her soft feet gently tapping onto the cold metal floor. The camera turned to see her walk there. She stands in front of the blank large monitor, leaning towards it to see her own reflection.

It’s still her, beautiful as ever, long black hair that reached far down behind her up to her butt. Her face was half covered by hair bangs, and beautiful blue colored left eye, but a big scar onto her right eye, like a slash from something, it was all grayed out. She examines it closer, seeing more clearly, seeing the eye socket for the first time.

“O-Oh god…” she whispered in shock, as she saw it. It disgusted her. But there was something else that caught her eye. She stared longer onto the reflection. She saw someone behind her, that looked like… herself?

Quickly looking behind her with a sharp gasp, but seeing nobody. She turned her head back, to see herself onto the reflection with a blank face, no eyes or mouth. She yelped loudly, backing off with a slight jump.

It didn’t mimic its movement, despite being a reflection. It just stood there, looking at Fel. Fel looked in absolute horror, it feels somehow familiar, like as if she’s seen it before. And yet she can’t really recall.

Suddenly, the creature inside the reflection burst into flames, it screamed. It formed a mouth inside its skin, it writhed in pain, wailing around as it scratched onto the reflection. As if trying to get out there free. It cracked…

Its skin began to melt off, showing its flesh inside. Its attempt to break free only got more desperate, its screams more demonic and more alike to a demon.

But just as it happens, she hears a loud noise, like a screech of metals scraping together, she looks behind her to see the massive metal door open, behind it, a long hallway with guards equipped with swat armor and lightweight kevlar, their weapons aimed towards Fel, in middle standing a much different person with big distinction.

It was Thomas. He stepped forward in haste, pushing the SWAT team behind him. His expression changing into a quick surprise, his mouth opening in pure shock. He quickly steps towards her, his steps heavy with his mechanical legs, clanging loudly onto the metal floor, he approaches her, placing his mechanical hands onto her shoulders. He murmurs something under his breath… He couldn’t believe what he's seeing with his own mechanical eyes.

Fel instead looked back behind the monitor to see if it was still there. Nothing… it reflected her and Thomas near, even the crack was gone. It confused her, what was that? Did anyone see it…?

She looked quickly back towards Thomas, her expression on alert, confusion and fear of something. Thomas could see it, he could tell she was off. He turned his head towards Ludwig.

“Ludwig… I can’t believe it, how…? How many times did this take?”

“13… 13 attempts…”

Ludwig next to her appeared out of nowhere which startled Fel as she looked onto her right to see Ludwig again. Thomas looked towards him in disbelief, his movement slight as he slowly let Fel go, keeping his sight onto Ludwig, turning his mechanical body towards him,

his mechanical hands clenching into fists, metal grinding with each other. And gears and joints screeching with each movement.

“I’m not sure if I want to kick your ass. Or be glad to see you again.”

He said in a rather neutral voice, as both Ludwig and Thomas looked at each other, Ludwig with his face stern, but a hint of regret and sadness, but also relief for seeing his old friend again in those few days apart.

“Ich habe dich vermisst, Freund…”

Before giving a bright smile, to which Thomas scoffed with a gentle quiet laugh coming towards him to give him a tight manly hug, both men tightly grasping for their long lasting friendship for god knows how long.

“Ja friend. She’s alive, we can begin the operation.” Letting go of the hug, saying triumphly.

“Operation?” Fel said out in confusion, where both Ludwig and Thomas looked towards Fel, both knowing that if she knows what they’re about to do.

“Did you tell her yet?” Thomas whispered towards Ludwig.

“Nein, not yet. I’ll do it.” Whispering right back, before coming towards Fel with that same smile she’s seen before. But this time, Fel knew he was hiding something. That smile meant nothing.

“Well! A check up and operation where you! Might get the eye back, ja! Your lost eye!” he said cheerfully, his smile forced and with all teeth out.

“I don’t believe you… What is going on here?” She said with eyebrows down, she’s angry. Enough to make Ludwig back away and stutter in his own words.

“W-Well it-” he's cut short by a tight tap from Thomas, his hand onto his shoulder.

“Ludwig… Let me take care of it alright?” gently pushed him aside, Ludwig gave a slight yelp before moving aside. Fel looked towards Thomas, who she rather trusts the most. He doesn’t smile, as he steps forward, placing his mechanical hands together close to his chest.

“Young girl, I might not know your name for now. But we went with Fel for you. The reason why you’re here is…” he pauses, clenching his hand into a fist, leaning his head down with a long sigh. Before looking right back at her. “We’re at war, against our former leader and friend. He sent a giant army of robots to either capture or kill anyone on sight. That… included you, I found you dead… And we revived you for-”

“D-Dead? Did I really… Died?” Fel interrupted with a shaky voice, she couldn’t believe what he was saying, she looked completely shaken by this revelation.

“B-But i’m fine… I am alive and-” she said with a shaky voice, her hands began to tremble, stepping slightly back in disbelief.

Thomas looked with a saddened look, with a shaky heart he closed his metallic eyes and sharply sigh, his head turning slightly away from Fel. Before opening them again and turning his sight back to her.

“Girl, I'm not really lying. Lying is not really my sharpest tool. I’m sure you’ve noticed your missing eye right?” To which Fel instinctively reached for her missing eye with her hand, covering her entire right eye.

Thomas only sighed and got closer towards her gently, placing his right hand onto her shoulder.

“Girl, please understand. We’re in a war that could eliminate the entire planet if we don’t do a darn thing to stop it.” He said sternly, his voice firm with no hint of reluctance nor sugarcoating it.

“We revived you to transform you into a force to be reckoned with. A Rock Shooter mark 2. You could save so many people. Maybe even save the darn planet.” He sighed at the end gently.

“Please, consider this. You could become a hero. People will praise you, look up to you and want to become like you.” Softly spoken, firm and straight forward.

With this declaration and finally telling the truth to Fel, to which she couldn’t react right now. She was struggling to even digest this new information she was fired upon with.

“No…” She muttered, her eyes unfocused, her mind racing with blurry and powerful emotions from her past, painful and yet enraging enough to spark a new fire within her. Telling her this isn’t meant for her, she looked towards Thomas with a sharp gaze.

“I refuse to become someone’s pawn or a weapon. I didn’t choose this, go find someone else!” With a surprising shift in behaviour. She even looked at herself in disbelief, this new strength within her. Fueled that inner herself with something new. Something she couldn’t grasp yet or understand. But she quickly regained her posture and fierce gaze that could cut down armies itself.

But Thomas wasn’t moved by this, he sighed gently, his posture rising, it was an attempt to regain control in this conversation.

“Girl, understand we tried. We tried so many people, but none were compatible with this experiment, but you. You were a one of a kind whole world lucky find.”

“No, you’re just trying to control me! You’re lying!” Fel stood her ground, shoving Thomas’s arms aside before stepping backwards in self defense.

But the SWAT team reacted by raising their weapons towards Fel, unsure if lethal or non-lethal, but they set their safeties off, ready to shoot at any moment's notice.

Fel's eyes widened to immediate danger. But Thomas raised his own hand, to which the SWAT team stopped in their tracks and lowered their weapons once more, Thomas sighed heavily, looking towards her.

"Girl, we're in a war, I won't really force you. But think of all the people here, they're starving and dying in constant fear. They need a hero, they need you. Fel is the hero they need. Please, consider this heavily. We're out of options and time."

Fel tried to counter-speak in defense, but she muttered nothing, leaving on short inhale, her eyes looking down as she's in deep thought, considering her options. For a long while, silence fills the room, Thomas waiting patiently for her own answer. Ludwig as well, but he's rather very impatient. Placing his fist close to his mouth, the SWAT team kept their guns ready, their fingers close to the trigger. Sweat running down their foreheads. Swallowing their saliva. Their breath slows down like a slow motion. Nerve wrecking silence that if broken, all hell will be loose. Nobody dared to break it.

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"No" she said softly, alerting everyone aside the SWAT team from raising their guns. She raised her head towards Thomas.

"I do not want this, I do understand that we're at war. But I am not someone meant for war. I'd like to go home…" softly spoken, standing with her own decision. Filled with desperation and plead, plead for freedom in these dark times.

Thomas softly sighed, but gave her a smile, glad that she chose the latter.

"Aight, I understand. You can go, we'll keep searching for new candidates. We could also replace your lost eye with bionic if you'd-"

"Nein… Nein Nein, nein!!"

Abruptly interrupted by Ludwig, who's shouting out with each word louder. Everyone in the room looked towards him, confused as to why.

"I cannot allow this… Nein, she's one of a kind!"

He declared, his glare intense almost like a blade towards Fel. But Thomas stood in his way and looked towards him, both friends and scientists standing against each other. Both philosophies clash together with intense aura.

“For crying out loud, she’s alive! What more do you want!? Do you want to enslave her!?”

He declared, gesturing towards her to prove his point.

“I want to win! I have sacrificed too much! You do not understand!”

He stepped closer towards Thomas, being slightly taller than him. Looked deeply into his mechanical eyes, trying to pierce through but he's met against a steel he cannot bend.

“Can’t you see that you’re going too far?? You would rather imprison an innocent person!?"

The words pierced back towards Ludwig who looked more agitated than before. With an almost maniacal gaze with fury, his teeth clenching visibly.

“Rggh! I’d sell my own soul in the name of science!” He gestured by waving his hands open as a definitive answer, everyone in the room stayed silent. Unable to comprehend their higher ups, for Fel, she has no idea in the slightest as to what is going on. But she understood one thing, that this could decide her own fate and future. She remained focused. Her feet curling slightly in tension, her hands clench into fists, her breathing shallow but urgent.

Thomas groaned in frustration, clenching his teeth tightly. Looking at him with frustration and anger.

“Ludwig for fuck’s sake why!?? This isn’t science! This is torture!! Why are you doing this!!?” Screaming loudly towards him loud enough to even wake the dead, his mechanical hands clenched together into tight fists, steel scrapping loudly. Holding himself back to not hurt his friend, only to reason with him.

But Ludwig. He grabbed him by the neck with both hands and pulled him towards his face, his grasp tight almost choking. Thomas could see his eyes through his goggles, they were bloodshot almost, it looked as if he was possessed, how tired he was. His teeth clenched hard enough to chew through steel.

“BECAUSE IT’S FOR MY FAMILY! ZHIS ALL MEANS NOTHING!! ZHEY DIED BY HIM!! HIM!!! I’LL… I’LL… I’LL DO ANYTHING TO GET THEM BACK! EVEN IF I HAVE TO TURN PEOPLE INTO MINDLESS KILLERS!!” Screaming his guts out to Thomas’s face, enough to make his throat hoarse. His breathing agitated, heart beating for its dear life.

His memories flashed before his eyes, the look of his family’s killers. Lunatics… all of them, he killed them all in a bloodbath. His hands, full of blood, holding onto his dead child… His wife, he buried them both with his bare hands.

“I… I’LL BRING THEM BACK. NOTHING MATTERS ANYMORE! I’LL DO ANYTHING FOR THIS!!” He screamed in between those memories out to Thomas, his hands only tightened and shaked hard from his overwhelming rage, his chest tight with searing pain of loss. Blood boiling hot under his veins.

Thomas looked in complete shock, his mouth open, unable to mutter a sentence.

“What…? Martha, Julie… What-”

But Ludwig simply shoved him away from him with all his strength, the floor rumbled and groaned under the harsh fall of Thomas, his body tremendously heavy being it machine, leaving scratches and dent onto the floor. He groaned loudly, before looking at him in pure disbelief and utter shock.

Ludwig on other hand, pointed towards Fel, his posture firm and radiating an intense aura of madness, sending chills to even the SWAT team. There was an intense aura behind Ludwig, murderous, dangerous aura that overwhelms anyone. He turned his head towards Fel. His eyes glared red, Fel didn’t see a person anymore. But a monster, she looked in panic, everything blacked out, him standing in the middle, blood all over his body and hands, with bruises and cuts on his hands. And intense hell fire with people burning behind them. She could see it, to who he truly is…

He raises his hand and points towards Fel, sharply gasping.

“CAPTURE HER!! SCHNEL!! THAT IS AN ORDER!!” screaming on top of his lungs, spit coming out of his mouth as puts everything he has on his command.

SWAT team without question moved in to subdue Fel capturing her but not easily as she defended herself by trying to break free.

“N-No!! Let go of me!! Thomas!! Please help me!”

Thomas tried to get up to stop this, but Ludwig was one step ahead. Standing in front of him, his expression was pure nightmare fuel. No remorse, no second thoughts. Only fire and malice behind those eyes in his goggles. He couldn't recognize him. As if he is possessed.

“It's over, you will not stop me anymore. If not for science, do it for them. Martha. My daughter Julie. Don’t stand in my way, friend. Or I'll kill you like I killed them, those psychopaths.” He said softly, with no emotion on those words, nor in his face. He was done holding back…

As he spoke, chills went down Thomas’s spine, intense and overwhelming. He couldn’t mutter a word in defense, his head falling down. A silent acceptance, Fel’s only hope to stop this, gone.

She screams out in defiance as they restrain her by putting cuffs behind her back, but even then she still tries to fight back. She let out a defying scream one last time, before the video cuts off with a loud static.

[End of video feed]

Unbelieveable… The moment she was revived, the instant she's a prisoner against her wishes. It was all fluke for a much bigger plan ahead. The screen flickers for a few seconds before stopping, lights as well above flicker with dying light.

You thought to yourself as to what you saw, Fel felt off during the whole ordeal. Her smile felt forced, unnatural. Or being anxious of something, yet nothing was there that could harm her. You think deeply, trying to find a definitive conclusion but all what came was more question and uncertainty.

You sighed loudly, relaxing your whole body with a groan, having no other choice but to press on, you checked for the time on the terminal. 10:45 PM.

Not even an hour and you're already this late here. You turned your head around to see if anybody was still around. Only to see nothing but a poorly lit area, quiet hum of the server racks around you. And constant flicker of the lights above you. And the loud, dead silence around you, that deeply unsettled you and made your blood run cold with anxiety.

With a low quiet sigh, you turn your head back. But you've noticed something on the floor next to you you haven't before. A colourful candy wrap heavily covered in dust and various dirt. Curious, it looks the same like you saw on the video feed, you reach for it and blow the dust off. A red colored wrapper with a simple drawn smiling child with the brand name "Happyos!" A catchy name, anyone would be happy to eat and suckle on a tasty candy. It's a big shame that having these is now a rarity.

You miss the taste of delicaties, a chocolate cake topped with soft puffies. Warm apple pies that you could eat for days. Fruit cakes with jelly on top. When it was hot outside, you bought yourself that sweet ice cream that slowly melted onto your fingers, ahh…

You close your eyes and smile, as nostalgia of simple pleasures fills your entire body, your mouth watery and you can practically taste it just from memory alone. How times were so simple and easy going.

You see yourself eating in a restaurant, you order yourself tasty smoked puffy pancakes with honey on top poured by a hot chick, she always gives you that smile and always knew what exactly wanted and served before you even asked. Coffee on Mondays, apple juice on Fridays. Truly magnificent.

You open your eyes slowly, only to see the cruel reality you're in. Still holding onto that candy wrap, your smile fading away is replaced with a deep sigh. You knew well, that those times are long gone, replaced with fear and cruelty. Bloodshed and hiding inside a rotting joke of a city.

You place the candy wrapper onto the table next to the terminal, you look onto it. Stretching that fading nostalgia just a little more. Before reminding yourself that it's time to wake up back to reality, put your hands onto the keyboard. Pressing swiftly to choose the next log file.

[Log file: Mindwipe]
[Date: October 6th 2025 15:32 PM]
[Location: Redacted]
[Creator: Miracle doctor Ludwig]

[Video feed detected, playing now]

The video starts with an empty room made of stainless steel floor and walls, middle of it what could be described as a portable chair mixed with high tech machinery and cables, on top of the chair is strapped a saucer shaped machine that goes onto the head you assumed, what it's function. You're unsure, but based on the log file name… You fear the worst.

As the video plays, you hear distant sounds of struggle, screaming and a lot of movement and cursing, soon you see the SWAT team taking Fel into the camera's view in front of the chair, strapping her with force onto it.

But before they could, Fel forced her way out of it, pushing one of the SWAT team away, seizing the chance, she made a run for it briefly disappearing out of the camera's view, they wasted no time to re-capture her, disappearing as well from camera's view.

After a few seconds of silence, Thomas and Ludwig walked in camera's view, standing right in front of the chair, Ludwig kept his look right onto his clipboard, patiently waiting. Ludwig pays no attention towards Thomas, he doesn't glance towards him or does Thomas. Thomas on other hand gazes towards the floor deep in thought. He is still processing what Ludwig said, the room is filled with deep and loud silence. Both of them knew that it wouldn't last.

"How long has it been?" Thomas broke the silence without looking at him.

"Didn't really count, I think several months now." Ludwig said with a heavy sigh full of regret.

"So during Fracture huh. I sure hope you made those bastards pay." he'd crack a slight smile, imagining how much they suffered his wrath.

"Heh… Even in times like these, you have to crack a joke. *Sigh* Fick mich…" Giving an slight dry chuckle, lowering his own clipboard followed by a long sigh.-

"I came there late, if I was any faster then… I could've saved them, both of them. They killed them, right in front of my eyes, ugh diese kranken Bastarde…" he'd clench his fists painfully tight, clenching his teeth out.

"I killed zhem all… My hands were so bloodied, I shattered bones I… I buried them right there, with both of my hands… I- I…" Covering his face with both of his hands while still holding the clipboard, a soft whimpering can be heard. Thomas only looked at him with a nudge of sadness. Making no move to comfort him, sulking in regret for his friend.

“Ludwig… You have to stop this, it won’t bring them back.” Putting all his emotions aside, softly speaking in an attempt to convince him.

Ludwig looked right at him slowly, pulling his hands away, saying no words. Only gesturing with silence, opening his own lips, only to close them again, unsure on what to say. Battling with his own thoughts.

“Please, let it go. It wasn’t your-” interrupted by a loud scream coming off camera, turning his head towards the sound, to see the SWAT team return with fully restrained Fel once more. Multiple people had to restrain her from all angles slowly walking with Fel towards the chair.

She constantly fights, her expression with full fury. Teeth clenching hard, her gaze one with an angry animal. The SWAT team struggle to keep her within their hands, testimony to her hidden strength proving even for trained soldiers difficult to handle.

“Let go of me you monsters!!”

She struggles to get free, even when restrained she still fights no matter what. This shows her willpower alone that no matter what she will fight to the end.

Thomas looked in disbelief, with a shocked expression right back towards Ludwig. Urging him to change his mind with a gesture alone, Ludwig ignored him. He looked only towards his prize, Fel who was being forcingly strapped onto the chair by multiple SWAT members. After they’re done, they step back from her and the chair.

“No! NO! PLEASE STOP I DON’T WANT THIS!!”

She begged, screamed on top of her lungs, the arm chair heavily creaking from Fel’s brutal resistance, her face now covered by the cylinder machine, strapped on as all she can see are wires and screens onto her eyes closely, she kept resisting, trying to break free. But it was futile, the straps were very tightly shut. Thomas during this looked towards Ludwig, to see any form of reluctance, sorrow or second thoughts. Ludwig only looked still forward towards Fel with a stern, determined look. Thomas sighed under his breath and looked back towards Fel.

“I’m sorry girl…”

Thomas said with heavy eyes, his mechanical eyes shutting closed before the final irreversible decision is made. Fel’s eyes widened, in disbelief, her heart racing even faster than before. Life flashes on her mind, she sobbed not shortly after, scared for her entire life. Tears pricking down her cheeks like a waterfall, each one felt like eternity, each one filled with all the pain she endured. Because in the end, they mean nothing to free her.

Ludwig taking a remote control, it was rather a digital hologram. Which he simply flipped up. The reaction was instant… And shocking.

“Noo… AGH NGRRGHHHHH AAAAGGHHHH!! HAAGHN Uurrgh ghllkh….!!”

She began to vibrate violently, her hands bending the arm chair despite it being fully metal, her mouth began to foam up, saliva dripping down her mouth up to her neck, her screams turned into pained chokes and gurgles. Her body spasming and vibrating heavily, her fingers shaking and moving in unnatural ways. This continues for quite a long while. The SWAT team began to back away, their gaze never leaving Fel's suffering. They were sick from this, questioning their leaders choice and methods of this cruel experiment. One of them placed his hand towards his mouth with a loud coughing, before swallowing hard his own vomit. His comrades took note of this and looked at each other in disbelief of what they’re seeing.

And during all of this, Ludwig with a smile quietly hummed to himself a lullaby he always sang towards his children Julie, as if trying to calm down Fel. Who is still in deep suffering. It was sweet… Slow and serene only she could hear and Ludwig as well.

Thomas looked more in pure horror by each second of this cruel experiment, he looked towards Ludwig, his gaze alone urging him to stop this cruelty. As longer it went on, so did his desperation

“Ludwig! Stop this or we’ll lose her!”

Ludwig tightly kept his hands close to the hologram display, but once he heard his friend’s pleas he stopped the machine. It powered down in an instant. Fel’s spasms and vibrating had stopped, she immediately went limp, her mouth full of foam, her head falling down as she fell unconscious, Thomas urged the SWAT team with a gesture to let her free, they quickly unstrapped her limbs to be free once more, taking the cylinder off her head, her eyes closed. The SWAT team then stepped away once she was fully free, letting her sit/lay onto the chair . Thomas stepped forward to gently wake her up, clearing the foam off her mouth with his mechanical arm.

“Fel! Can you hear us? How do you feel??”

His voice loud and absolute, in hopes to wake her up. Placing his mechanical hands onto her shoulders, shaking her gently. That did the trick as Fel’s eyes shut open, she leaned straight sitting onto the chair with an expressionless face, no emotions or even soul in there, blankly staring forward. Thomas stepped a little back by this new reaction of hers back towards Ludwig. While Ludwig this whole time watched intently, looking for any change. Keeping his clipboard in his free hand.

“Do you know your name?”

Ludwig asked towards Fel, while Thomas in shock looked back towards Ludwig as to why he is not even concerned for her well being? He was about to say something. But he was cut short by something incredibly chilling.

“No. I do not.”

Everyone in this instant went dead silent, no one could understand just what happened, how did she forget her own name? Was it the machine’s doing? Did they wipe her entire mind? Thomas couldn’t believe his own ears, he looked right back into her eyes to see if she’s dead serious. But all he could see was a cold stone face, blank features, no expressions, not even blinking almost, only staring forward.

…

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“Ludwig… What have you done? Are you happy now? You monster.”

He said with anger, clenching his teeth together, not even looking towards his friend. While Ludwig remained stoic, but deep down in his heart, he heard him and felt the same, but he pushed this feeling far deep down to even care, it was irrelevant towards his ultimate goal. Both of them knew they crossed a line they shouldn’t, but it was too late now. Everyone in the room went into full silence, each one thinking the same, was it really necessary? Was it really worth it? Have they become monsters by enslaving an innocent girl against her wishes? They felt sick. They rather hide this from the general public than to admit their mistakes.

As for Fel, her own mind, thoughts or even memories, were nothing but a blur, her entire world was nothing but a blur, does it hurt? Does she feel? These questions to her were irrelevant, they had no meaning to her. But despite this, she saw a few blurry images before her eyes flashed. Were they memories? Or something else entirely?

[End of video feed]

What the fuck… Was the word you muttered, your lips dry and almost alien to you. Your eyes staring onto the terminal like glue. You stand perfectly like a statue that was turned to stone. Your thoughts are heavy, like a boulder. You now understood how Fel came to be, but you never expected it to be this dark and twisted way. You felt sick, thought of being brain washed just like that.

You clench your hands into fists, slamming against the terminal, the screen flickered by the force. The sound echoing throughout the steel walls like a scream. The lights flickered once more, almost shutting down before returning to full light again.

You thought Last Hope was meant to be a place of safety for people from war. From all the nightmares outside this underground city, not some cruel place where people get experimented on.

You gulp loudly, sighing under your breath, your heart telling you no more. But your mind wishes to press on, with difficulty. You press on, pressing swiftly onto the keyboard, choosing the next log file.

[Log File: Readjustments]
Date: October 7th 2025 13:45 PM
Location: Secret laboratory
Creator: Miracle doctor Ludwig and Machine god Thomas

[Video feed detected, playing now]

The video flashed bright once more, this time we see immediately both Thomas and Ludwig in front of the camera, behind them the familiar room you seen from previous videos, but this time, the glass tube is filled and closed with water, inside it you see Fel inside half naked, sleeping peacefully in the chamber. She's fitted with breathing apparatus strapped onto her head to breathe easily, surrounded by many plastic tubes around her body with wires as well to monitor her bio signs much easier.

The both scientists are sitting in front of the camera in office chairs, while holding clipboards with pencils. Both of them unable to show any notion of emotions, yesterday's experiment still lingering onto them like a sharp knife up their throats.

Ludwig breaks the silence by coughing slightly, raising his sight before the camera.

"This is Miracle Doctor speaking, we successfully had reanimated the subject and subdued for appropriate procedure, and we placed her onto the pod for the next step of experiment."

His voice is calm, direct and devoid of any emotion, only cold calculated logic.

Thomas nudged slightly towards the camera before inhaling sharply to continue.

"Thomas, Machine god here. Correct, the next step would be to administer enhanced DNA extract from White Rock Shooter's blood directly into her bloodstream with substance X to begin the transformation. However such a method proves too time consuming, as stated by the reports. About a year of culminating is required, however. We had improved upon this in theory that it should take about 2 months."

His expression is firm as well, fully professional. Occasionally looking onto his clipboard to confirm his theory.

Ludwig nods while reading his own clipboard.

“Ja my friend, we had added- og- a—————”

The video began to flicker almost getting corrupted, changing from bright to dim lighting, even around your terminals, lighting began to flicker loudly. It was generator failure once again you cursed loudly, the video couldn’t be understood anymore, all what came was gibberish cut out constantly by flickering, this went on for a solid minute. Before with a loud flicker. Everything went dark, silence, pure pitch black darkness envelops the entire room, you couldn’t even see yourself. You only heard your own breathing, hot, and loud.

Finally, the lights were back on with a loud sound of machines and terminals coming back to life, bringing back its sweet embrace of light and sense of direction.

You sighed, before turning your gaze back to the terminal, which was still booting its systems up flashing its small text rapidly. Before showing a large text labeled as “Last Hope OS”, and turning then its menu of its features, the user can choose once more.

You pulled your stolen red keycard and inserted it onto the card slot next to the terminal, which made the terminal pop up a new menu, the secret files regarding Fel project, you selected by clicking onto the keyboard. Once more showing its log files.

You slowly choose the one you couldn’t finish watching before. But you’re met with a surprise.

[ERROR: FILE CORRUPTED OR MISSING]

[PLEASE CONTACT YOUR NEAREST TECHNICIAN OR CHOOSE ANOTHER FILE]

…

Curses… Of all the times it had to happen now, corrupting its contents that could have important information. You sigh, before moving onto the next file.

As your constant reminder, that reactor can at any point collapse, explode and release its radiation onto everyone that's here in this underground city, if the reactor dies, so does its way out and everyone inside. Dying in complete darkness, this thought alone gives you

creeps from toes to head. You'd rather die by the robots than die in complete darkness like a mole.

Your fingers swiftly press the buttons upon the keyboard, choosing the next file.

[Log file: Possible upgrades]
[Date: December 12 2025 12:08 AM]
[Location: Secret laboratory]
[Creator: Miracle doctor Ludwig and Machine god Thomas]

[Video feed detected, playing now]

The video starts off with a different angle of the camera at a corridor, on the wall there's a window shield, and showing behind it another room filled with terminals and scientists in white lab coats, wearing respiratory masks and safety goggles while operating terminals to write every minor detail possible. For a good reason too, as you see Ludwig and Thomas alongside Fel, her skin color was completely gray, her hair black like a charcoal, large portion tied to a side hair tie, hair bangs covering the majority of her face, but her eyes were still visible.

Her eyes, she now has both eyes once more. Cyan blue, with her center emanating white light like a dot, they were unusual. While a large gray scar is visible onto her right eye. While having barely any clothes, only basic short white binder with yellow stripes on each end, with white shorts, having a belt with metal bolts around it. In the middle was a large bolt with a yellow lighting symbol.

Her face was still fully expressionless, no soul, fully blank. She stands completely still like a statue.

Ludwig mumbled something towards Thomas, he nodded slightly. Ludwig looked towards the camera.

"Ludwig speaking, we have experimented on new technology based on synthetic bio muscles. And today we'll test the applications."

Thomas steps forward slightly with his clipboard up.

"In a more professional manner, we call this synthmuscles. Highly experimental and better than baseline muscles in every way. Normally humans require constant fuel such as proteins and fats and training to attain muscle mass. However, synthmuscles can increase their mass on demand to the required measure."

He turned towards Fel with a hand gesture.

“Here Fel shall demonstrate its first test.”

Before both Thomas and Ludwig stepped back a little with their clipboards tight to their hands, ready to scribble at moments notice.

“Alright, begin the test Fel, increase muscle mass to 25%”

Fel did spread her legs slightly, clenching her hands into fists, closing her eyes and focusing onto her body with utmost precision. With a heavy sigh she tightened her muscles. In response, her muscles gradually gained mass visibly, abs forming, her height increased ever slightly. She gained muscles in an instant.

Both Ludwig and Thomas looked astonished by this performance, their experiment a success. Scribbling right away onto their clipboards, the scientists behind the window shield as well, onto terminals, every minor detail.

“Wunderbar. Simply perfect, Fel. How do you feel?”

Ludwig couldn't hold his excitement, almost childish. As he gestures towards Fel with his pencil.

“Nothing to report major, slight discomfort on my arms and back. A burning feeling sir.”

She said with cold, efficient, no emotions behind her words, she looked more akin to a machine than human. Her mind as well, felt like a giant fog. She feels familiar and yet so distant, memories that hurt and yet so foggy and blurry. Who is she? But she chose not to dwell on those thoughts, they were irrelevant.

“That’s like the fifth time Ludwig, you should check up if all the nerves are connected.”

Thomas finished writing onto his clipboard, looking towards his friend. Or so he hopes he still is, deep down. He hopes things could’ve gone differently, looking towards Fel. How does she feel? Will she ever break free from this imprisonment Ludwig forced her onto? He knows he cannot do much or return back, only to press forward. People need a new hope, a hero to save them from robot invasion. Hope… Is something they all need.

But his thoughts were interrupted by Ludwig’s loud groan.

“Scheiße, I've checked there multiple times. This time I'll put on pain killers. However, we should press forward upon her spine.”

“You mean the lightweight metallic spine? Yes perhaps, but can you handle it? One single mistake and she’ll be crippled. I can do the framework in no time.”

To which Ludwig scoffed and laughed slightly, as if that was an insult towards him.

“This is the easy part, and my specialty. The machine will never face my genius. They’ll pay, all of them…”

He said, with a heavy clench of his right hand, his voice dangerously low to a hiss. A warning, and a promise of a man that has lost everything. Thomas only stared towards him. His expression is one with guilt, and pity. Softly lowering his clipboard to his metallic hip.

“Ludwig, they’re gone. This won’t bring them back, not by torturing Fel here.”

He said quietly, his voice soft and reassuring. A bitter answer towards Ludwig’s pain, like a sharp dagger to his chest. Ludwig in response coldly turned his head towards him. A face that promises death just by gazing towards it.

“So I just let him go? Get away with this? Let any bastard out there do as they wish and hurt innocent people!?”

His eyes even behind pitch black goggles burned with hatred, it was pure unrestrained rage of a man that is willing to sacrifice everything. It was terrifying, as Thomas saw the intense aura he radiated with. Enough for him to feel fear for the first time in a long time.

“If Martha and Julie saw what you have done. They’d be disappointed in you for what you have become.” He said coldly, but with enough reason to save him from pain, or ease it.

Ludwig placed his free hand onto his face, followed by a long pause that cannot be ignored. Everyone looked at each other to such boldness from Thomas, expecting some kind of answer. But are met with intense silence, tension building up. It’s intoxicating almost, everyone can feel it, even Thomas. Fel on other hand, is focusing onto her blurry memories, trying to reach for them. The answers are far yet so close. On the outside, she’s completely still like a statue.

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“Ludwig… I’m sorry I-”

“He… Hah, was… Was weißt du schon? Haha.. hah”

Only giggles and laughs came from Ludwig, he held his forehead where his lips can be seen smiling, everyone looked confused, shocked even. Thomas on other hand looked very concerned.

“HAHAHAAAH… HAAAHAA HAHAHAA!! Was wisst.. ihr schon über den… Verlust von Familienmitgliedern!!?”

His laughter now hysterical, obnoxiously loud enough to wake the dead, echoing throughout the entire laboratory. Insanity, this was pure insanity, of a man that lost it all. Everyone

looked shocked, even in fear. Their eyes dulled out as they looked at each other and back at him. Thomas remained concerned, but deep down. He felt almost all consuming fear, he almost resembled their lost leader… Handsome Sheldon, who now is the ultimate dictator of Earth with his robot army. He saw the same glare within him, that aura. So much malice, evil…

“Ludwig…”

Was the single word he muttered under the loud hysterical laugh from Ludwig. Before suddenly stopping which alerted everyone, their attention back towards him. Even their breath hicked and stopped, nobody muttered anything. Tension rising once more through the roof. Ludwig turned with extreme slowness towards Thomas, taking his goggles off to reveal his bare eyes towards Thomas. In which Thomas looked utterly shocked with visible horror within his facial features. Gasping as well.

“Ohh Thomas… Hehehe…”

His eyes. Were glowing red, with a flash of magenta color. Which alerted everyone with gasps coming from the scientists.

“W-What the hell is that!!?” Screaming on top of his lungs in full on surprise

Thomas clenched his teeth, on full alert, body tensed, hands clenched into fists. He can see it, a large shadow of a woman behind him. With a large fang like smile, large twin hair to her sides. Its eyes are pure magenta color and glowing bright. It’s hands all over Ludwig as if pulling its strings together and setting her puppet in motion in real time. Ludwig raised his hands away from his sides, like angel wings of death.

“This is the revolution, our hope to beat the enemy once and for all! They would be proud! All of them!! You do not understand the vision!” Before pausing, clenching his hands together and leaning towards Thomas in maniacal glare.

“I DO!! I’LL SAVE EVERYONE BY KILLING EVERY SINGLE MOTHER FUCKER OUT THERE!”

Everyone in the room, at this very moment. Have for the first time seen something they couldn’t explain. Nor comprehend, it was in this moment that they began to realize they are not alone in this war. Someone else has been pulling the strings. That they saw before their very eyes, it was horrifying, their eyes widening up in horror and panic, yet they stayed completely frozen, they feared that if they moved, or spoke. They might get killed by this shadow.

“Ludwig, snap out of it! We’re here to save people! Not turn them into weapons of mass destruction!!”

Ludwig laughed, his voice doubled by the shadow of *White Rock Shooter*. It was a deep and low whisper of doom, Ludwig looked towards Thomas with a sharp, creepy wide smile, his eyes glowing ever so brightly even if slightly.

“This is nothing…~ I could do so much more. I could turn eeeeveryoe in ultimative Soldats… we can bring the dead back! My dear Julie and Martha… Will be forever safe and by my side again. I’ll never let them get hurt again.” Paused by a long, creepy low laugh that slowly turned into full blown hysterical laughter that put clowns to shame. “Ahhh… Forever safe again, with Fel at my side. She’s so perfect…~ Haa ha ha ha ha ha…” he’d choke in his own laughter. Before smiling towards the ceiling. “My perfect daughter…~”

“You… You’re insane!!” Thomas stuttered in a loud shout, but Ludwig only ever laughed louder.

“Then… you’re in my way…!!” He screamed loudly towards Thomas while pointing his finger at him triumphantly.

But unknown to them, where time was irrelevant, where no one can be heard only by herself. Fel, found herself floating in an endless void, she looked around, her eyes glowing with cyan color, subtly illuminating her face like a single star of infinite darkness. Her breath is echoing, and yet it sounds different each time. Whispers, screams and laughing all at once just by her breath alone, it was her voice alone that got louder and louder, overwhelming her senses rapidly, then stopping suddenly with a loud snap sound coming behind her. Her breath hitched and slowed down dramatically, turning her head slowly towards the source of the sound.

There was a child standing, standing there with a soft white pajama, on her right hand holding a brown teddy bear with a missing button on its face. But the girl’s face was completely blank, no facial features, nothing. But her hair looked exactly as Fel’s but shorter. It stared towards Fel, motionless.

“Who Are You?” softly spoken. It confused Fel, who is this kid? Why does it feel so familiar? As she asked these questions, she slowly approached the child, her step soft on her bare feet, echoing with a loud thud. The child did not seem bothered by this, but her gaze remained fixated onto her face, it felt like she judged her, stared deeply into her soul.

Once Fel approached her, both of them stared at each other curiously. The child began to mimic her movement once she got close. If Fel raised her hand, so did the child. It felt like looking towards a reflection of herself.

With a slow movement of her right arm she slowly reached towards her arm, so did the child. Once their fingers touched. A bright light envelops the entire void and Fel’s vision. She could hear chirps coming from the birds, gentle sway of the wind and leaves. She found herself in a place she now remembers. Her own bedroom, holding her sweet teddy bear Seby. Cuddling with it tightly, cheerfully laughing that echoes throughout her room slowly. She’s happy, she can feel it. It feels so alien to her, but welcoming nonetheless. But as time presses on, the wind outside wanes. Birds no longer chirp. But instead it was replaced with a sound of a screaming woman that echoed like a sharp knife to her ears.

Her vision now is suddenly flooded with flashes of different places, two people arguing with each other, one is an old man, the other a soft and beautiful woman. Their faces are blank as well. Yet they feel familiar.

They scream at each other, yet their words come out as muffled gibberish, then suddenly in a flash the man pushed the woman onto the floor in a snappy movement with a loud thud that echoed. Fel looked at the woman, it looked at her with its blank features. She crawled towards her in a snappy movement. Fel couldn't move, her heart racing for its dear life. The woman's hand reached for her ankle and grabbed it tightly.

Her head leaned upwards towards her. It screamed in an unholy, deep and loud screeching noise. Its blank features have a mouth formed inside her skin unnaturally wide and large. Fel's eyes widened, even began to tear up slowly. Her heart beat loud, with each beat getting faster. Memories started to flood in, she can see it so clearly now. Voices flooded her ears again, screaming, crying, subtle whispers. All at once.

She remembers it all, how she was electrocuted to death, how her body broke apart. How they wiped her memories, everything all at once. Even the pain during it feels as if it's all happening again. She tightly holds onto her head, nails scratching rakes onto her skull drawing blood. Then a blood curling scream from her shattered all those memories into shards, which bursted into an orange flame of misery and pain. Entire void now filled with it, and the shards of her must painful memories replaying over and over again. She jerks her head upwards and screams into the entire void.

Outside, she began to scream out holding her head and curling down to the floor. Everyone in the room now focused on Fel, even Ludwig, his smile disappearing in an instant. Even the shadow behind him.

"Fel! What's going on!?"

Thomas screamed out towards Fel standing next to her in urgency.

"Y-You!! Used me…! Hhrgh, you'll pay for… THAAAT!!!"

She screamed out, in spite of pure rage, which everyone could feel her rage, her presence alone felt like a death sentence. They looked in horror as soon she began to get up slowly. Thomas quickly went towards the scientists, opening the metal door with loud creaking. Which alerted Fel, she looked towards the sound with a feral look. Her mouth showed fangs, sharp and ready to tear anyone apart like an animal. Her eyes… They were constantly flickering between blue and orange red colors, she fumed loudly, her hands increasing in muscle mass. Before letting out blood curling scream and charged towards Thomas with the intent to kill.

She reached towards him on a large leap, only mere inches her own hands were towards fleeing Thomas. But suddenly she gasped out and fell to the ground in an instant unconscious. Once again, silence filled the room. With Thomas gasping for air, his face pale,

his eyes glowing red with emergency. Looking towards the downed Fel, he thought he would die at this very moment.

“W-Wha… W-Who-”

He quickly looked around for the cause of this. To see in the same room Ludwig, holding onto a remote directed towards Fel. With a look of terror. His eyes, no longer glowing, they’re crystal blue.

“T-Thomas, I… What have I done?”

His face was completely pale, as if he saw a ghost. His face said it all, no words were needed to explain it. Thomas sighed in relief, dropping his head down, seeing the unconscious Fel. His thoughts heavy as to what happened, did she remember her wiped memories? He could only speculate and theorize.

“Did… we created a monster?”

One of the scientists spoke, everyone looked towards him as if he said something offending. But nobody stopped him, because everyone knew that he might be right.

[End of video feed.]

The screen flickered back towards the menu, only few remains to read or watch through. And yet, you tell yourself no more. Your fingers laying on the keyboard. Your face is sweating under bad air conditioning. And you sense as if your time is running very short, you keep looking around for any presence, you stay on high alert. The fear of the unknown consumes you deeply.

Suddenly, the monitor flickers loudly with static that catches your attention. The static then changes between high pitch noise or low pitches in a repeating pattern. Staring into the static, you slowly approach the keyboard with your hand and press enter.

Static stopped with a loud click sound. A new text appeared onto the screen on its own.

[Private Log file: I have created a monster.]
[Date: December 20 2025 14:31 PM
[Location: Secret laboratory]
[Creator: Ludwig and Thomas]

[Video feed detected. Playing now.]

The camera is viewed against a wall of various monitors and keyboards, each one displaying various text that is too small to read from a distance. What you can make out is a monitor showing an outline of the female body on one of screen's.

On a chair is sitting Thomas in front of the camera alongside Ludwig.

"This is Machine god Thomas speaking alongside Miracle doctor Ludwig. We have… Made a very disturbing discovery."

"Ja… It is as we feared the most."

Thomas reached towards something in front of the camera, it was a large black tablet in which he pointed towards the camera to show its screen.

It shows brain and body functions of Fel. He presses onto the brain part, which expands it to full screen.

"We have scanned and monitored her brain functions multiple times, even under EMR. The results showed terrifying results. That substance X. Has a mind of its own… And is actively trying to break free."

Ludwig takes his goggles off again, to reveal his eyes. With a heavy sigh he looked towards the camera with a sharp look.

"She has made a second persona, born out of her trauma. Which was strengthened by the substance X. All reasoning, all thought. Shattered by her trauma and replaced by it. God knows what it can do." Thomas growled slightly while rubbing his own forehead in frustration. Followed by a long silence of regret.

With a heavy sigh Thomas continued. "We basically created a monster. That is waiting to be unleashed, a ticking bomb. If the suppressors get damaged, if anything triggers her memories to come back…" Thomas said grimly slowly with a low voice, leaning his head down slightly.

"We all die." leaning towards the camera with his mechanical hands clenched together "Simply said, nothing will stop her, nothing will stand against the robot army."

He'd pause a little to check his own clipboard for his own notes.

"There's also another danger we're facing. During testimony from Ludwig, we found out he was fully possessed and mind controlled by specific electromagnetic waves that created a synapse connection." Sharply inhaling before continuing "Simply said, it wasn't him at all.

What we believe controlled him was *White Rock Shooter*."

"As written in the notes by Weiler Gibson. She's an inter-galactic invader that originally wanted to invade the Earth, but first she's secretly been working with Weiler Gibson in project *Black Rock Shooter*, to create a perfect replica of herself in which she will consume and gain unimaginable power. And then destroy reality in an all consuming white void."
"Aye…" Ludwig continued with a sharp sigh. "I saw visions, in which she… Succeeded in her plan. She's an unstoppable monster, with unimaginable power no one has ever seen." he'd place his hand onto his forehead. "Ich befürchte das Schlimmste."

"So to battle that." Thomas resumed "I've created a possible blueprint that can potentially nullify specific electromagnetic waves, essentially blocking her influence inside our underground city fully. But it'll take some time to build these."

Both of them stayed silent, both of them feeling uneasy, even fearful. It can be seen on their faces. Ludwig placed his hand onto his face and held his nose temple with a low sigh.

"Ich bereue alles…"

"Back to the topic of Fel…" He'd sigh loudly "God forgive me for this…" he mumbled under his breath quietly

"Our only last option of any possible survival. I'm saying this with a heavy heart. Is to overload the reactor. The blast will wipe out an entire continent from Earth. If my calculation is also correct, the radiation should put the entire planet to a nuclear winter for hundreds of years." Thomas said very heavily, looking towards the camera. He was done, and has seen everything, its all written all over his face

"If anyone is watching this. We're sorry. There's no hope anymore, we tried to extend the inevitable. But in the end, it won't be enough. May god protect us all."

[End of video feed.]

Your eyes widened upon hearing all of this. Your blood boiling, your skin creeping up. The mushroom cloud screams of the poor people while they're being killed by Fel, flashing before your eyes. Entire earth burning in flames, being grasped within Fel's hands. And then crushed into a gigantic explosion that puts the sun to a shame with its light. No… you cannot allow this!

"I gotta warn everyone about-"

But as you speak, you hear a loud sound of a shotgun pump, pumping in the next shell. You freeze, your breath hitched upon the sound as it echoed through your ears slowly, you can hear your heart beat loud and clear, beating for its dear life, threatening to jump out of your chest very soon.

“How much do you know?”

That voice, that same deep, sharp Texan accent. You turn your head slowly, you gasp, eyes shrinking, sweat turning cold.

Under the dim red light, cascading over him subtly, his eyes glowing bright red. A shotgun aimed towards you. It’s Thomas, he stepped forward closer towards you. Aiming close to your chest, while keeping his distance away from you. You instinctively raise your hands in surrender, your breath shallow in fear to make anything alarming at all. But your face tells otherwise.

“You’re going to kill all of us.”

In defiance, your face is tightening into fury, your voice firm and steady.

“To save billions if necessary.”

His voice sharp and fast, his aim still steady, but his mechanical finger laying rest onto the trigger

“By unleashing nuclear winter onto the world?”

Thomas slightly lowered his weapon upon hearing him, followed by a long sigh, closing his mechanical eyes with metallic lids.

“There’s nothing that can stop her if she unleashes herself. It’s the only option we got.”

“You’re going to kill innocent people!”

You shouted out, your voice echoing throughout the room and into the hallways, Thomas raises his shotgun back at him and gets ever closer to aiming down iron sights.

“What happened to you? Why did you continue all of this!? Why didn’t you stop Ludwig?”

You lower your hands slightly, your chest heavy, even your feet shaking from fear. Gulping loudly as you try your best to stand your ground.

“It’s… complicated, I still do not condone this. I know this girl is still suffering, trapped within those suppressors. But if she breaks free, she’ll lose it. You’ve seen it yourself, her strength. I'd be damned if it wasn’t for her now. We could’ve kicked the bucket sooner…”

He's right, in every aspect, if it wasn’t for her. The Last Hope wouldn’t survive any longer, she proved herself to be incredibly useful for survival. But at what cost? You asked yourself, you lower your head in deep thought, trying to come up with an argument. But found none. But, only one thing remains, telling the truth to everyone.

“Are you going to kill me? You know I will tell everyone about this.”

Thomas nods in disagreement slightly.

“Don’t make me do this boy. Just don’t do anything you’ll regret soon.”

His finger tightening on the trigger, tension fills the entire room, both of them stuck in a dilemma, one trying to hide the incriminating evidence of their wrong doings, other trying to present it for saving others.

But Thomas was the first to react, his finger pulling the trigger, with a deafening shot, pellets hitting in all directions onto your upper body, you fly backwards by the sheer force of the shot. Blood and shredded meat flying in all directions, before crashing onto the terminal, blood splatters all over the screen and keyboard, you slide down to the floor sitting, you gasp loudly only to feel your lungs filling with your own blood, pool of blood forming under you shortly after. As the last bits of your consciousness slip away, you look towards Thomas with blurry eyes, he stands perfectly still with his shotgun still aimed towards you, the dim red light illuminating him makes him almost look like a villain.

“I’m sorry, but no one must know the truth.”

You instinctively try reaching with your hand towards him, desperately trying to gasp for air and hold onto your life. As the darkness fills your eyes. You fall unconscious with open eyes, where your mind shall drift to endless sleep. You wonder, what will happen to Fel, to the world… To pe- ….

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Hello, Voltjohn here. This here was my longest project i’ve ever done and written throughout the months, i’ve originally started with the Bio Fel story.

And I quickly learned that I am really liking this, I've expanded upon her origin and said creation.

Thank you deeply for reading my first ever long written story.

I originally had this idea years prior as a concept but never brought it to life. Only this year I've truly pushed myself and worked everyday whenever I found a small opportunity, one line at a time and so on.

Moving on, I will now continue writing the story, expanding the lore onto our dear Scientists Thomas and Ludwig and present more onto Fel’s combined universe.

See you next time champ. Voltjohn